

GEORGETOWN INSPECTED BY ARTIST CURTIS AND REPORTER TILLER

Both Find Food for Thought
and Pen, Which They Pre-
sent After Their Char-
acteristic Fashion.

YOU MUST "BELONG"
OR YOU DON'T GET IN

Family Trees Are Discovered
in All Back Yards, Zeal-
ously Guarded by Hon-
orable Genealogists.

By THEODORE TILLER.

A STRANGER generally wonders what that "only" means when he sees a "Georgetown Only" car plying around the corner. There's an excellent way to find out if you've got the price to ride out there. Yes, sir, they do say Georgetown folks are rather exclusive. As soon as the presence of a new face is noted the residents of Georgetown assemble and ask two questions:

"What is his name?"
"Does he belong here?"
Now it really doesn't matter about what name your laundry shows, but the answer to the latter question positively, emphatically, must be affirmed. If he "belongs" he may be allowed to join the canoe club, the citizens' association, or the Coming Men of America. If he doesn't, the people go indoors, interest ceases, and the stranger has about as much company as the milkman at 4 a. m.

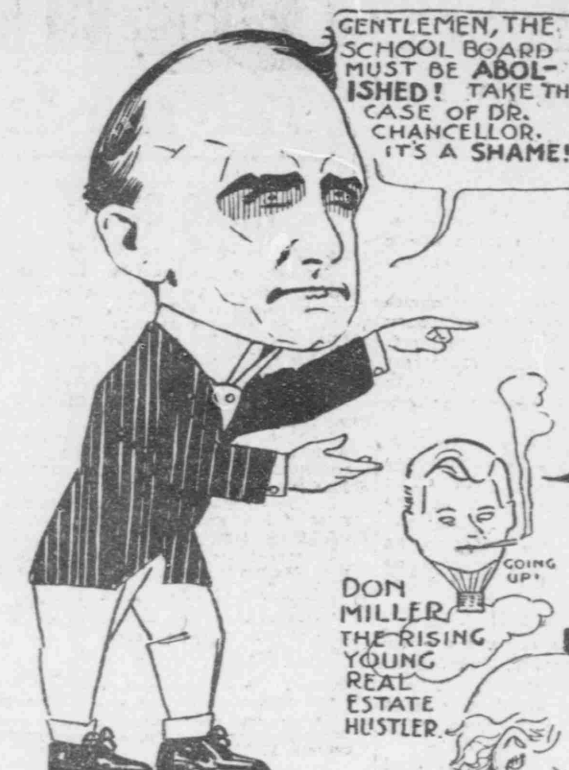
Which reminds one of the exuberance of the family tree in Georgetown. No one rents a Georgetown flat and expects to become friendly with his neighbor across the back fence unless he possesses a family tree.

Genealogists flourish.
The genealogist flourishes in Georgetown. When a new family moves on the block the neighbors watch nonchalantly the unloading of the kitchen utensils, father's carpet slippers, and the imitation mahogany bedroom suite. Suddenly there is a pricking of ears, an arching of eyebrows.

Hark! what is it that approaches?
'Tis the genealogist, with the all-important genealogical tree, not a twig missing, strongly in the foreground.

After which the genealogist takes the first floor front room, becomes a fixture, and the new family can borrow provisions from anybody on the block. Citizens' associations are great institutions. Georgetownites who do not keep reminiscences handy may be repelled under similar stress: "No, not yet."

The captain still resides in Georgetown from latest reports.
I took up next the case of the rivals—



CREED FULTON IS GEORGETOWN'S CHAMPEEN ALL-AROUND "ABOLISHER."

again stirred the oldest inhabitants, who remember Daniel Webster. Mr. Parris is indissolubly connected with the thought that the old Boyce tract should be converted into a park. Whenever the citizens' association has nothing particular to talk about Mr. Parris moves that consideration of the previous question, and revamps certain unassailable arguments anent this burning issue.

Creed M. Fulton, of Chancellor trial fame, has an association of his own over in West Washington. Mr. Fulton will be famous in history as he who first uttered with dramatic intensity: "Gentlemen, the school board must be abolished. I demand..."

Frequently, meetings are opened, it's rumored, something like this: "Gentlemen, have we any other business to transact before I explain to you the art of abolishment?"

Was a Volunteer.
I talked with Captain Kedney who owns a cigar stand. When the captain said he moved to Georgetown from Virginia I intimated he might be a Southerner. Whereupon he smote his chest mightily and exhibited a ribbon "Fifth Conn. Vols." Before this I had asked the captain if he'd lived in Georgetown all his life and he told a story of an Arkansas farmer who repelled under similar stress: "No, not yet."

The captain still resides in Georgetown from latest reports.
I took up next the case of the rivals—



SEEING GEORGETOWN'S WATER FRONT SCENERY WITH CAPT. BARKER—50 YEARS AT THE OLD STAND.



William Henry Williams, aged eighty-nine, who lived in Georgetown longest, and Capt. John Cathell, who hasn't resided here as long as Mr. Williams, but is two years older, namely, ninety-one. These two patriarchs are full of two things—reminiscences and ambition to be

the oldest living resident. Neither consents to stand aside in the other's favor. Of course, neither really wants to see a funeral with the other man playing the star engagement, but how's the ambition to be satisfied?
Captain Cathell was superintendent of

the gas company forty years. Now he's on a pension. People have always kicked about gas bills, says the captain.
Mr. Williams was twenty-six years market master. He makes the sapient observation that it has been necessary for him to tell college boys time and

time again that they can never learn one thing up on the hill—"common sense, it can't be learned," said the veteran.

I located Donald Miller, rising young real estate man, with but little trouble. Don is so popular that when the office boy says "a lady on the phone, Mr. Miller," Donald replies something like this: "Ask her if she wants a house or to converse personally with me?"

Don's regular hours for considering matters of heart are from 6 to 10:45 p. m., at which latter hour Georgetownites wind the clock and get some more sleep.
Col. John A. Joyce, poet, philosopher, and friend, as the advance notices say, is backed by the whole of Georgetown in his controversy with Ella Wheeler Wilcox anent the authorship of "Laugh and the World Laughs With You." These beautiful thoughts occurred to him, says the colonel, while Ella Wheeler was still conducting the "Advice for the Lovelorn" and woman's inquiry column. The colonel writes poetry that is poetry, and Georgetown is right with him.

Was "Awful" Lonesome.
Captain Schneider, recently on the grill for the wholesale Saturday night arrests he ordered along M street, says he was awful lonesome when he first went to Georgetown. It took him some time to "belong here."

About those arrests he ordered his valiant officers to make, he is backed

A. K. Parris Looms Up Con-
spicuously on the Horizon
as One of Those Present
at All Meetings.

COL. JOHN A. JOYCE
HAS FULL SYMPATHY

Creed M. Fulton, Don Miller,
and Captain Schneider
Claim Their Places in
the Chronicle.

by a law that says any two persons congregating together is an unlawful assemblage. Such indiscretion was especially distasteful in Georgetown, and the captain said "How dare you!" and slapped 'em right behind the bars.
W. J. O'Donnell, with his two drug stores, has seen more spooning couples than the park policeman. More afflictions have been found under the soothing influence of O'Donnell's soda water than the man who put the word in the dictionary ever dreamed of.

Levi Middleton, present superintendent of the gas works, takes Captain Cathell's place as buffer between the cussier and the company. Nothing I might say in Mr. Middleton's favor would convince some people the meter didn't leak last month, especially as the flat was closed and the family absent.

A Pioneer Merchant.
James Hays, forty-seven years on the job selling tea and coffee, is one of the four pioneer merchants. Mr. Hays can fire reminiscences so fast that his listeners are compelled to buy coffee to quiet their nerves.

At last we came to Capt. Thomas Barker, fifty years on the river front, renting boats to lovers and anybody else who had the so much per. Captain Barker took us up the river, called every rock by its first name, spoke pleasantly to the canalboat mules, renewed acquaintances with some of the leading turtles along the banks and gave us more Georgetown history than you could get in a Presidential mess sage. He had reached the year 1867 when we had to leave. Later he's to relate what's happened since that time.

Don't fail to see the Key mansion. It's fine inside if you can get by the banana stands. Of course, you might slip upon a peel and break a limb or two, but who wouldn't run a little risk for his country?

Georgetown is a real entertaining old place. Any number of entertaining things happen out here.

And there's lots of impression to be gained there, makes no difference whether you are a stranger or "be-long."

SENSATIONAL SUIT
FILED BY G. W. DRURY

Sensational developments are promised in the suit filed yesterday by George W. Drury, of Washington, against his sister, Jennie Moulton, and her husband, Clarence Moulton, for an accounting of the estate of another sister, Ida Drury, who is alleged to have died in 1902 in an asylum in Portland, Ore. George Drury is the son of the late W. C. Drury, a prominent merchant of Southwest Washington, who died recently, leaving property valued at \$100,000. Mr. and Mrs. Moulton are residing here temporarily while attending to the settlement of the W. C. Drury estate.

In his bill asking for an accounting, George Drury alleges that he has been defrauded by Mr. and Mrs. Moulton out of one-half of the estate of his sister, Ida Drury. The defendants are alleged to have placed the latter, who, it is declared was known also as Mrs. William Drury, in an asylum, and the court is asked to require an answer as to whether this action was with the purpose of obtaining possession of her estate, valued at \$75,000.

The bill sets forth that Mr. and Mrs. Moulton in 1899 left Washington for Bridgeport, Conn., the home of Ida Drury, and there gained control of her property, the sister being mentally unbalanced. It is alleged that Ida Drury was then the owner of \$50,000 in cash, jewels, and ornaments worth \$20,000, and bonds of the New York Central railroad and other corporations worth \$40,000. The complainant further charges that the defendants kept him in ignorance of his sister's death and caused the rumor to be circulated that she had wasted her estate.

The mental condition of his sister, George Drury asserts, was such that she could not make a valid transfer of her property and the defendants are asked to show what disposition was made of this estate.

NEWS OF ALEXANDRIA

WASHINGTON TIMES BUREAU, ALEXANDRIA, VA., SEPT. 19.

At the First Baptist Church tomorrow, the Rev. W. H. F. Watson will deliver an address on the subject "A Good Man Without Influence," and in the evening, "Now, Not By and By."

At the Second Presbyterian Church tomorrow, the Rev. Samuel R. Gammon, who for the past twenty years has represented the Presbyterian Church in Brazil, will deliver sermons at both the morning and evening services.

The Rev. Thomas P. Baker will preach at St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church.

The twenty-fifth annual anniversary of the organization of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen will be celebrated by Robert E. Lee Lodge, No. 418, by a public meeting at the Opera House on September 27. Representative Charles C. Carlin will deliver an address.

On Monday next S. D. DeVaughan will begin the erection of three modern brick houses in Rosemont.

John Hiner, of Falls Church, reports to the police that some one stole 129 feet of belting from his house a few nights ago.

While driving in the northwestern section of the city yesterday afternoon, Dr. Walter A. Warfield was thrown from his buggy at First and Columbus streets. The horse took fright at an engine.

On next Monday evening the members of the First Baptist Church, will welcome the Rev. W. F. Watson to the pastorate of that church. The Rev. C. D. Bulla will deliver an address of welcome on behalf of the ministerial conference of this city. The Rev. C. P. Stealey will deliver an address of welcome on behalf of the Washington ministerial conference. Judge C. E. Nicol

will deliver an address of welcome on behalf of the Baptist Potomac Association.

Adam Martin will deliver an address of welcome on behalf of the Sunday school. To all these addresses the Rev. W. F. Watson will respond.

SLAIN GIRL FOUND
ON BANK OF RIVER

EAST RADFORD, Va., Sept. 18.—A murder mystery, to which as yet there is no clue, was brought to light by the finding of the body of a comely young woman last evening on the banks of New river, a short distance from Bel-spring.

The skull was crushed, the jawbone broken, and several teeth knocked out. The stomach, heart, and lungs were empty. It is supposed the dead body was thrown into the river about eight or ten days previous. Nothing indicated any reason for making way with the woman.

A tattoo mark on her arm led some to think her a foreigner, but the lettering was English—"Penn Grand"—and appeared to be the emblem of some order. The woman's hair was auburn and her clothing nice.

The burial took place in a rude cove on the river bank. The case has excited much interest and will be investigated.

GEORGIA ABANDONS
CONVICT LEASING

ATLANTA, Sept. 18.—Following recent sensational disclosures of the inhuman treatment of Georgia convicts by private lessees, the Legislature this afternoon, after a four weeks' extraordinary session, costing about \$2,500 per day, passed a bill to abolish the present lease system March 31, 1909.

This legislative action ends forty years of convict leasing, and is the culmination of a fight against the system by the press, pulpit, commercial bodies, and trades unions in all sections of the State. During the investigation which followed the original charges that the system was "the most shameful system on earth," astounding revelations were brought to light by the legislative committee.

BIG PAINTING OF TAFT.

There was displayed in front of the Interstate Republican headquarters at 615 Fifteenth street last night an oil painting of the head of Mr. Taft, which measured in size twelve feet long and nine feet wide. It is probably the largest picture that has ever been made of any public official in this or any other country, and it attracted a great deal of attention. The painting was made by George B. Matthews, of this city.

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Your Inspection of our offerings
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SCHWARTZ
Ladies' Tailor Importer

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Swisher Withdraws From Race;
Opponent Will Follow Suit

WHEELING, W. Va., Sept. 19.—Secretary of State Charles W. Swisher, regular candidate for governor of West Virginia, on the Republican ticket, according to the decision of the subcommittee of the Republican national committee, announced his withdrawal this afternoon, stating that he would give his reasons for so doing at a meeting of the Republican State committee at headquarters at Clarksburg, Monday night, the 21st instant.

Swisher's withdrawal was not surprising, as it had been intimated that his disinclination to get off the ticket in favor of Senator Nathan B. Scott aroused his chief backer, Senator S. B. Elkins, who threw him over at the last minute. Swisher's campaign funds were exhausted and defeat was inevitable, with two Republican tickets in the field, the other headed by State Auditor Arnold H. Scherr, who agreed to the national committee, to withdraw in favor of Judge Goff or any receptive candidate.

The Swisherites will now compel Scherr to keep his promise, which means

that the latter will be out of the race after the close of the committee on Monday night, when a compromise candidate will be chosen. It is believed that Judge Ira E. Robinson, of Grafton, of the State supreme bench, will be chosen by the committee.

The new committee will be reorganized from the other Scherr and Swisher committees, excluding the Federal electors now on the Swisher committee.

MARRIED IN PITTSFIELD.

News reached Washington yesterday that Nathan Mannakee, son of the late Dr. Elsie O. Mannakee, of Washington, and Miss Sarah M. Dale were married Thursday at the bride's home at Pittsfield, Mass. Mrs. M. O. Mannakee, mother of Mr. Mannakee, whose home is now at Woodside, Md., went to Pittsfield to attend the ceremony. Miss Dale is the daughter of a former Government expert on granite. Mr. and Mrs. Mannakee's wedding journey, which will terminate in Williamson, W. Va., their future home.

WALKS 2,000 MILES;
NOW IN WASHINGTON

A pilgrim strolled into Washington yesterday afternoon fresh from a jaunt around the States. Attired in corduroy Norfolk jacket, and trousers of the same material, Carl C. Countryman, of Chicago, finished his 2,000th mile of a 12,000-mile journey at the stroke of 3 o'clock.

Countryman is a lecturer and writer, and his long tramp is for the purpose of securing material for future stories and lectures; also, to stimulate interest in amateur walking, which he believes is the grandest exercise in the world.

"My purpose in undertaking the trip is to walk around the United States, within 300 miles of the border. I left Chicago on March 21, my route being as follows: First to the northwest corner of Indiana, thence to Grand Rapids, Mich., skirting the lake shore to Cleveland, and from there to Erie, Buffalo and Albany, N. Y. From the latter city touching the southern part of New Hampshire and Vermont to Portland, Me. Thence to Boston, and from Boston to New York, Philadelphia, and Washington."

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